Together

by mshgdm98

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**Disclaimer: Characters are all J.K. Rowlings not mine **

So this is my first Dramione fanfiction.

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><p>"You egotistical git! What do you mean I have to be your girlfriend, Ronald?" Hermione asked. She looked at Ron with a furious expression on her face. Hermione raised an eyebrow at him, waiting for an answer.<p>

"People expect us to be together. Besides I know you've liked me since fourth year," Ron replied with a better than thou look on his face.

At his answer, Hermione's face turned red as she tried to control her temper.

Hermione's POV

I could feel my blood boil after hearing his stupid answer. Did he really think that I would go out with someone just because it was expected? I wasn't daft. I started counting to ten silently to calm myself before I answered him.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw Harry looking back and forth between Ron and I with a worried look on his face.

"What in Godric's name made you think I like you?" I asked.

"Of course you do. You used to get mad whenever Lavender and I were together," he said in an arrogant tone.

"I was _never_ jealous of you two, you idiot. I was merely disgusted in the way you two acted in public. I don't think it was appropriate," I replied.

Ron snorted and gave me a look that said he didn't believe me, but it was true. There was absolutely no reason for me to be jealous of Ron and Lavender when I had my own boyfriend to make me happy. Not that he knew about him. Heaven's no. If my friends knew that my boyfriend was Draco Malfoy, their arch nemesis, they would probably hex him into next week. Speaking of which we are supposed to be meeting tonight.

"Of course you're jealous!" Ron said interrupting my thoughts.

"Ronâ€¦" Harry said warily.

"What do you mean, Ron?" I sneered.

"Well I was with someone and you weren't. Matter of fact you haven't been with anyone since Krum."

"You are an arse, Ron! And for your information I have been with someone since the summer after fourth year," I told him.

Ron scoffed," Huh, he's either fake or ashamed of you since we've never seen or met him."

"Ron just shut up already, you're making everything worse," Harry said to stop the fight that was surely coming

"You know what, Ronald? He is a wizard and he has treated me better this past year than you have since you've met me." I felt tears forming in my eyes thinking of all the times he had hurt me.

"Well he must not like you enough if he isn't willing to meet us," Ron replied looking smug, thinking he had won.

"I'm the one who convinced him to keep it a secret. Trust me the first thing he wanted to do was tell you guys. Heck even his parents wanted us to tell the public. Harry here might not like him but I'm sure he would understand. You on the other hand would do anything in your power to split us up."

"Mione, I'm flattered you think I could handle the news but I think you should both calm down. We don't want McGonagall to come in here and dock points, do we?" Harry said nervously.

"Why would I want to split you up? I'm surprised anyone but me would want to go out with you," Ron said.

I gasped at that, tears finally falling down my face.

"Oh now you did it," I heard Harry murmur.

"You- You! I hate you!" I said and ran out of the common room.

No POV

As Hermione ran down the stairs she spotted Draco surrounded by his friends next to a window. She ran towards the group and pushed her way through to get to Draco. Hermione threw herself in his arms and continued crying.

Draco's POV

"So Draco, when are you and Granger coming out to everyone?" Blaise asked me.

"We talked about that and agreed to do it before Halloween." I was going to say more when a body crashed into me.

"What in the world?" I said. I looked and saw a head of curly brown hair. Realizing who it was I was immediately worried, since she never hugged me in the halls. I was going to say something to her when I heard her sob?" I asked worried. My mind immediately went to the worst case scenario thinking of the first time she hugged me.

"Don't let anyone see us," I ordered my friends. Immediately they formed a barrier between us and the rest of the hall.

No POV

"Love, tell me what happened," Draco murmured. He gently rubbed Hermione's back. He looked up and saw Blaise giving him a worried look. Hermione looked up at Draco with a tear strained face.

"Oh Draco, just-just hold me please, please," she sobbed. At her words Draco held her tighter and tried not to panic. Those were the exact same words she used the first time he held her.

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><p><strong>So this is the first chapter finished. I'll try to update as regularly (- is this spelt right? looks wrong) as I can.<strong>

End
file.